THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1806 *Saturday, Sept.* 22, 1827. *Price* 1*d.*

☞ Dark Evenings—To prevent Imposition, Ask for *The Observer.*

English Opera House.

The Freebooters, and *The Serjeant's Wife*, drew a good house last night.

Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night *The Goldsmith, Spring and Autumn, The Rencontre*, and *Peter Smink*, were played here.—The house was very full. The Duke of Sussex honored this Theatre with his presence.

The hitherto *Great Unknown*, who is to electrify all the play-goers at the opening of Drury-lane, turns out to be Mr. Kean, jun. His debut in London, where, according to the bills, he makes his first appearance on any stage, is to take place in the character of *Young Norval* The following are the new performers engaged ;—Mr Jones, Macready, Mathews, Miss Paton, Miss Foote, Miss Love, and Miss Grant. On Monday we shall give a correct List of the Company.—The Theatre opens with *Douglas, The Camp*, and *Midas ; Apollo*, Miss Love, her first appearance.

FRENCH CRITIQUE ON MR. C. KEMBLE AND MISS SMITHSON.

"We have stated that the *Nina* of Mlle Bigottini was the only character that could be compared to the *Ophelia* of Miss Smithson, but we have been requested to observe, that to the pantomimic expression, in which *Ophelia* is not at all inferior, *Nina* does not join that melancholy charm of language, and the indefinable magic of that song, which alters and vacillates with her thoughts. Miss Smithson will remain there for a long time, a model to which none other will dare approach without the hazard of being broken at her feet. In one case only did she equal, or, perhaps, if we be permitted to say it surpass herself—namely, in the terrible tomb scene. On the appearance of *Juliet*, borne forward to the front of the stage, yet half dead wrapped in white drapery, her long tresses dishevelled, her eyes seeking to catch once more the light, a general cry burst from the audience, "How lovely she is !" But when her glance at lenght fell upon *Romeo*, when a celestial smile expressed her recognition, while at the same time her arms casting aside every obstacle to catch him to her heart to embrace him—what a picture did she present ! and who can attempt to describe it ? Only he who can describe the extacy, the transport, the delirium that it excited. And this is the same actress, for that point cannot be too much dwelt on, who gifted with a versatility of wonderful genius, had infused into the scene of the nocturnal interview, all the graces of ingenuousness, all the candour of virginity.

At this representation Charles Kemble attracted the applause of all who understood the language. for his careful diction and profound knowledge of his author. His success would be still more complete if the memory of the great tragedian whom we have just lost were not so recent,

The French papers contradict the report of Madame Catalani having been shipwrecked and lost on the Danish coast, as some of the foriegn journals had previously stated.

The late R. Wewitzer sent the following letter to Mr. W. West, the popular comedian of the Haymarket Theatre, who had promised to give Ralph the copy of an address recited by the wife of the latter gentleman, at Drury Lane Theatre, on the death of His MajestyGeorge the Third; together with two others spoken on the same occasion,—Mr. West having neglected his promise, received the following epistle;

Young West,
You'd best
Send me,
Odes three,
Printed or writ, sir,
To Your's Wewitzer.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The great encouragement this Publication has met with for a period of nearly *seven* years, has occasioned attempts to be made to rival it by imitations of form and style. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested to our friends to be careful, in going to the Theatre, not to be imposed on by having another Paper thrust into their hands as "*The Theatrical Observer.*"

Fashionable Lounges.—Open Daily.

DIORAMA, Regent's Park.—Two New Views;—*Saint Cloud, and Environs of Paris*, taken from Bas Meudon, painted by M. Bouton; and *Ruins in a Fog*, painted by M. Daguere with the various Effects of Light and Shade; this picture represents the effects of a Fog, which, gradually dissipating, discovers the surrounding Country and Mountains.—Open daily from 10 till 4 o'clock.

Mr. FINN's Fancy Glass-working Exhibition, in Miniature, displaying the Ar of Modelling and Working, Removed from the Strand, to 164, Regent Street

GLIDDON's Cigar Divan, 42, King Street, Covent Garden.

The Proprietor anxious to ensure a continuance of the liberal patronage which has uniformly been bestowed upon his Establishment since 1825, begs leave to inform his Patrons, that *The Divan* is closed until Monday, October 1, for the purpose of considerable alteration and re-embellishment: to effect which he has engaged Artists and Machinists of the first celebrity. A new method of lighting and ventilating will be adopted, and the style of decoration materially altered. The Proprietor returns his acknowledgments for favors conferred, and solicits the indulgence of their renewal on the 1st of October. The Divan will then re-open and continue so throughout the season every day (Sundays excepted) from 4 to 10 o'clock.

"Measure for Measure,"

An interesting *Piece*, exhibited Daily, by PAYNE & Co. at No. 90, Strand.—Theatrical Dresses, for all Characters, made to measure, at comical low Prices, every Article of the best Materials, and Workmanship.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark-court, Exeter-change, Strand
All Communications must be post paid.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Melo-drama of

THE GOLDSMITH.

The President, Mr YOUNGER,
Cardillac, Mr COOPER, Oliver, Mr VINING,
Count Rosenberg, Mr GALLOTT,
Bertrand, Mr COVENEY, Hubert, Mr COOKE,
James, Mr COATES.
The Countess, Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Margaret, Mrs HUMBY, Isabella, Miss P. GLOVER.

After which, the Comedy of

Spring and Autumn.

Sir Simon Slack, Mr W. FARREN,
Osmond, Mr RAYMOND, John, Mr ROSS,
Rattle, Mr COOPER.
Mrs Rattle, Mrs CLIFFORD, Clara, Miss GLOVER,
Mrs Dartmouth, Mrs GLOVER.

To which, will be added the Comedy of

THE RENCONTRE.

Baron de Boncœur, Mr W. FARREN,
Pierre, M. LAPORTE, Lieut. St. Leon, Mr A. LEE,
Colonel de Courcy, Mr COOPER,
Officer of Gendarmerie..... Mr GALLOTT,
Major Moustache, Mr WILLIAMS,
Landlord, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr COATES.
Justine, Madame VESTRIS.
Who will introduce——"Love was once a Little Boy."
Madame de Merville, Miss E. TREE.

To conclude with, a Comic Extravaganza called

You must be Buried!

Kuttub-ali-Kham, Mr YOUNGER,
Cogia-Ben Rhubabu, Physician to the Court, Mr WILLIAMS,
Azem, Mr GALLOTT,
Le Sieur Solomon Sinbad de Sans-six Sous, M. LAPORTE,
Barnaby Boxem, Mr J. REEVE,
The Princess Parasade, Miss CURTIS, Bul-bul, Mrs HUMBY.

English Opera-House, Strand.

This Evening, the Grand Opera, called

The Freebooters.

Translated from the Original Drama.—The Music by Ferdinand Paer.
The whole of the Music under the superintendance of Mr. Hawes.

Edoardo dei Ligozzi, Mr PEARMAN,
Oggero de'Ardinghelli..... .....Mr J. BLAND,
Andrea, Mr IRWIN,
Uberto de'Ardinghelli, Mr PHILLIPS,
Gianni, Mr G. PENSON,
Freebooters, Followers of Ardinghelli, Messrs Birt, Beale, Benedict, Bowman, Bradbury, Brady, Burke, Cooper, Crumpton, Deering, &c. &c.
Lena, Miss GOWARD,
Isabella dei Ligozzi.....Miss BETTS,
Cecchina, Miss BODEN.

The Music in
The celebrated Opera of The Freebooters,
Composed by F. Paer, adapted by Mr. Hawes.
Is now published at No. 7, Adelphi Terrace, Strand.

To conclude with the Farce of

Before Breakfast.

Previous to which, Mozart's popular Overture to Figaro.

Sir William Buffer, Mr BARTLEY,
John, Mr KEELEY,
Lieutenant Havannah, Mr J. BLAND,
Major Havannah.....Mr W. BENNETT,
Nicholas Trefoil, Mr MATHEWS,
In which Character he will sing— '*Country Sports*,"
Fanny, Miss BODEN.

Haymarket—"THE WONDER," performed by CHARLES WRIGHT

Fine Port and bright Sherry, well worthy of name,
Two shillings per bottle—Madeira the same;
Good Cape fifteen-pence, and the marvel to crown,
Champagne five and sixpence—the cheapest in town.

"Where Shall I Dine?"

(We were asked by a Gentlemen,) so as to be near the Theatres!
At *The Peacock Tavern*, 13, Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, we replied, where the Ancient Society of *Kænudeles* is held of an Evening!